Mindy's New Bikini, Part 1

Mindy had been anxiously awaiting her order from Venus Swimwear for over a week now. When she received the latest Venus catalog last week, she found in it a bikini that she just had to have. She had been leafing through the catalog with Jackie…

"How about this one?!?" Mindy had asked Jackie, excitedly pointing to it. Jackie smirked when she saw it.

"A Brazilian cut, string bikini with micro-cups and an adjustable string bottom for maximum tanning exposure." Jackie read the description aloud. "Perfect for the tanning salon or backyard private tanning. This bikini is unlined, so swimming is done at the risk of the wearer!" The model in the picture had large breasts, not quite as large as Mindy's, and she was busting out all over. Jackie could just picture Mindy trying to stuff her beautiful D-cup boobs into the tiny top.

"Oh, I think it's perfect for you!" Jackie said. "But where would you wear it?"

"Anywhere, the beach, the park.. why?" Mindy asked.

"Just curious…" said Jackie. Mindy grabbed the phone and immediately ordered a yellow one.

So, about a week later, on a Tuesday morning that Mindy had decided to not go to work, her doorbell rang. She walked over to the intercom and pushed the button.

"Yes?" she said into the microphone.

"Federal Express delivery ma'am." A female voice said back.

Mindy thought, "Delivery?" and then realized what it was. "My bikini!!!" she said aloud. She hit the intercom button again "Be right down!". And she pressed the buzzer that unlocked the main door to the building to let the girl in. She was so excited that she opened her door and ran out into the hallway. She bolted down the stairs two at a time, all the way down two flights, and then burst through the doors into the lobby of her building. Standing just inside the front door of the building, holding a brown package, was the Federal Express girl. Mindy ran excitedly towards her. The girl gasped a bit, then said "Umm, did you forget something?" glancing down at Mindy's body.

At that moment, Mindy realized her mistake. When the doorbell had rung a few moments ago, Mindy had been drying off after a shower. She looked down, and realized that she had run out of her apartment, down the stairs, at 10 AM on a Saturday, and was now standing in the lobby of her building, in a pair of shower sandals and a towel.

"Ohmygosh!" she exclaimed, and started to blush. She grabbed onto the towel to hold it up, as she had loosely wrapped it around herself when the doorbell had rung.

The Fed Ex girl laughed a little. "Wow! You must really want this package!"

"Ohmygosh!!" Mindy said again, quickly looking around to see if anyone else was in the lobby. Lucky for her, they were alone.

"Here, sign this and you can go." The girl said, handing Mindy a clipboard. Mindy took it, letting go of her towel in the process. Mindy's hands were shaking so badly that she dropped the pen. The girl bent to pick it up. She straightened and handed the pen back to Mindy. Mindy signed her name, but as she did so, the towel lost it's hold on her big breasts, and dropped to her feet.

"Ohhh!" Mindy said, still holding the pen in one hand, the clipboard in the other. The girl gasped a little bit and smiled, quickly glancing at Mindy's naked body.

"Ooops!" she said. "Looks like you lost your towel! Let me get that for you." And she bent down and picked up the towel. Mindy used the clipboard to cover her very neatly trimmed bush, and draped the other arm over her now bare breasts.

"So, what's in the package that has you running down here in a towel, or uh, out of your towel like that?" the girl said, not handing the towel back to Mindy.

"Uh, it's um, a new bikini." Mindy stammered, very embarrassed by this genuine sudden onset of public nudity. She felt very nervous and panicky since this was all unplanned and a complete surprise to her.

The girl smiled and gave Mindy a quick look up and down. "Well, if I was put together like you, I would probably hardly ever wear anything, either." She handed the package to Mindy. Mindy quickly took it, handing the girl the clipboard and pen, once again exposing herself in the process. She quickly used the package to cover her

lower half, and an arm to conceal what she could on her very ample upper half.

"So what kind of bikini is it?" the girl asked.

"It's a, um a little, you know, uh… string bikini…" Mindy said, stammering nervously.
Mindy noticed for the first time just how cute the girl was. She was maybe 22 or 23, and wearing the standard Federal Express shorts and short sleeve shirt, with sneakers and a baseball cap. Her name tag read Diana. "Could I have my towel back? I'm like, really really naked…" Mindy said.

"Oh, I'm sorry!" Diana said. "It's just not every day that I see a beautiful naked woman on my route. I'm a little flustered!"

Suddenly, the sound of approaching footsteps was now audible. Someone was coming down the stairs!

"Oh No!! Someone is coming!" Mindy whispered loudly. They could now hear voices, accompanying the foot steps. Mindy, knowing the building, guessed they were on the landing between floors. It would only be seconds before someone would come through the door, and catch her, in her birthday suit! She did not want anyone else seeing her like this, especially a neighbor!

"Quick!" said Diana, still holding the towel. "Out to my truck!" she turned and pushed through the outside door.

"No! Wait!" Mindy said, but then the door from the stairs started to swing open.

"OOOHHHH!" Mindy shrilled, and made a split second decision to follow Diana and hide in the truck. She pushed through the door after her, just as three of Mindy's male neighbors came into the lobby. They missed seeing her by a mere second.

Mindy's New Bikini, Part 2

The hot sunlight hit Mindy's naked body like a blast wave as they ran out onto the front landing. She immediately flashed back for a second to the last time she was naked on this landing, the day of her first public nudity experiment with the mailbox.

Mindy protested a bit "But, but… I'm naked!" she said as they ran down the stairs to the sidewalk. The door clicked locked behind them. Mindy lives on an average city street, with many brownstone apartment buildings and small offices in old brick buildings lining both sides of the one-way road. On a weekend, traffic was minimal, and at the moment, there were no cars driving by on the street.

Mindy's bare breasts bounced all over as she ran down the steps. The truck was up the street a bit, about 100 feet. She would have to streak her own street in broad daylight.

"Oh god…" Mindy said, upon seeing what she had gotten herself into. Diana sprinted towards the truck, Mindy followed, trying fruitlessly to keep her nakedness somewhat covered. It would only be a few seconds before the guys reached the door and then came out. They'd see her! She would never make it to the truck in time. Mindy panicked. Just at that moment, a car turned down her street. She made immediate eye contact with the male driver. She had been seen again!

"Oh no!" she said. "I have to get out of here!" and she quickly darted up the steps of a building two down from hers. As she opened the door and ran inside, she could not remember what this building was.

She found herself in the lobby of another apartment building. Luckily, an empty lobby. She peered out the window and watched as her neighbors came out and walked in the opposite direction towards their parked car. Then she had a revelation.

"My bikini!" she said aloud. She still carried the package. She quickly tore it open and quickly removed the tiny, scanty garment.

"Oh, it is so skimpy!" she said. Then she smiled. "This will be great for the beach!" she put the bottom on and tied the two side strings securely. Then she put the top on, first tying the string around her neck, then the one behind her back with the top on backwards. Then she slid it around and stuffed what she could of her lovely full breasts into the "micro cups". They didn't cover much at all. Considering she would have to walk back up a city street sidewalk in this outfit, she was glad that she didn't have a mirror to see just how much she was revealing. The Fed Ex girl drove off, as did Mindy's neighbors. The coast was, for the moment, clear.

Mindy took a deep breath. "You can do this, girl. Heck, you just did it naked!" and she opened the door and stepped back outside. She walked quickly back up the sidewalk to her building. Just as she

reached it, old Mrs. Finch from the first floor came out. What a stroke of luck, Mindy thought. The front door was locked from the inside and required a key, which at the moment, sat on Mindy's kitchen table.

"Oh ma'am! Please hold the door!" Mindy said. Mrs. Finch seemed startled, but held the door as Mindy ran by her. "Thank you!" she called back over her shoulder to the now bewildered old woman. Mindy ran straight upstairs and into her apartment.

Mindy's New Bikini, Part 3

Mindy collapsed on her couch. "I can't believe I did that!" she said aloud, replaying the whole incident in her head. After a few moments, she actually became quite aroused by it all. She got up and looked at herself, in her bikini, in her full length mirror. The bottom was very tiny and snug. It covered her up front, barely, but in back it was little more than a thong, exposing 80% of each buttock. The material that was there was very thin (no lining, remember) and molded to her fanny in a very indecent way. The top was even more indecent. The cups were tiny triangles of thin fabric. They covered her nipples and the surrounding area, but little else. It was at least 2 sizes too small (the catalog had read one size fits all, Mindy giggled a little recalling that) and was soooo snug, it threatened to pop off at a moments notice.

"Boy! I am really bursting out all over in this thing!" she said, turning to and fro in front of the mirror, admiring her body. Still very turned on, she started to convince herself to go out and show off her new bikini.

"Now where could I go…?" she asked herself aloud. "The beach? No, that's too easy…" she thought another moment. "The health club? No, I've done that before…" she said, recalling her last trip to the health club with a small smile (*see Mindy at the Health Club*). She decided that she really wanted to wear this somewhere where a bikini (especially such a skimpy one!) would not be considered appropriate clothing.

"I've got it!" she said. She quickly put on a pair of sandals and put her hair up in a pony-tail, then reached for a cover-up to wear over her bikini until she reached her destination. Her tummy fluttered a little as a naughty thought popped into her head.

"What if I just wore the bikini… and nothing else for the ride there and back!" she said. Her heart started to race. She smiled and grabbed her keys and made her way down stairs to the back parking lot, leaving the cover-up behind. No one saw her as she left the

building and dashed to her car. She got in and started the car. She pulled out and into traffic.

Now, anyone driving by and glancing over at her would see a beautiful 27-year-old brunette, driving her car wearing a bikini top…. Not that uncommon a sight for this time of year (although a very lovely sight at that!)

She drove a few miles through the city and pulled into an office park, full of large steel and glass office buildings, much like the one she worked in herself (where she would now be, had she not taken the day off). She chose one particularly large building and pulled into a parking spot marked "VISITOR". She turned off the car and took a few deep breaths. Her plan was to walk right into the lobby of the building, and find a receptionist to ask directions to the beach, pretending that she was lost.

Mindy steeled herself a little, then opened her car door and stepped out. She closed the door behind her and started to walk towards the building. As she neared the door, she almost turned and ran, as she saw her reflection in the large reflective glass windows.

"Oh my…" she said. She was quite a sight to see, boldly walking up to the doors of a huge office building in her teeny bikini. She looked away from her reflection and quickened her pace to the door. She pulled the door open and walked inside.

Mindy's New Bikini, Part 4

The air-conditioned atmosphere was the first thing that she, and her nipples, noticed. They hardened instantly and poked up obviously through her flimsy top. A dark marble floor adorned the large atrium style lobby, with several 15 foot fichus trees and a bank of elevators to the left. A large fountain was in the middle of the lobby. A receptionist at a large stone, counter style desk, similar to that in a hotel lobby, was busy typing at her keyboard and didn't even see Mindy come in. Other then that, the lobby was empty of people.

Mindy walked right up to the desk.

"Excuse me…" Mindy said. The girl, a pretty blond in a cute business suit, didn't even look up.

"Can I help you?" she asked, blandly.

"Uh, yes, I'm lost, I was wondering if you could give me directions to the beach?" Mindy asked.

The girl frowned then looked up. A nameplate on the desk said "Andrea Perry, Receptionist"

"Oh my…!" she gasped when she saw Mindy, who was only visible to the girl from the waist up. The girl giggled nervously a little. "What..?" she asked again, staring at Mindy's chest.

"I need directions to the beach." Mindy repeated. "Can you help me? I'm lost…"

The girls eyes tracked back up from Mindy's breasts to her eyes. "Uh, ummm, yes, I mean, no.." the girl was flustered. "I mean… you want to get to the boobs?" she stammered. "… I MEAN beach!" she corrected herself and blushed deeply. "I'm sorry, you caught me off guard…" she apologized.

Just then, an elevator behind Mindy opened and 3 men in suits walked out, all doing double takes, and taking their time staring at Mindy's barely covered fanny as they walked through the lobby and outside.

"I'm new to this city, but my friend Susan upstairs could help you…" the girl said and smiled. She picked up the phone and dialed a few numbers. "Suzy, I have a question… There is a girl down here who wants to go to the beach and she needs directions." She paused and listened a moment. Then she said to Mindy, "Which beach?"

"Oh, I don't know… Which does she recommend?" Mindy said.

"Which do you recommend?" said the girl to Suzy over the phone. Another pause.

"Suzy wants to know if you plan on wearing anything…" she said to Mindy with a blush, then she said to Suzy "She hardly has anything on now!" and giggled a little. Mindy giggled as well. Another pause. "No, she's not naked, but she is in a bikini… sort of…" The girl looked at Mindy and smiled, blushing a little. "OK" she said and hung up.

"She wants you to go up so she can give you directions to the best beach around here." The girl said.

"Upstairs?" Mindy asked.

"Yeah, she's just on the 5th floor. Her name is Susan Chapel. You can take the elevator up."

Mindy thought a minute. She was getting in pretty deep at this point. Still, she had come this far…

"Thanks…" she said and turned to walk towards the elevators.

"Have fun at the beach… Wish I could go with you!" the girl said after her.

"Thanks, I wish you could too!" Said Mindy, looking back over her shoulder. She walked to the elevators and with a trembling hand, pushed the "up" call button. An elevator opened immediately, causing Mindy to jump a little. The elevator car was empty, so she stepped inside. The doors closed behind her. Mindy turned to face the control panel, and pushed the 5 button. She then noticed that the back and side walls of the elevator were covered with mirrored glass. Once again, she was met with her nearly naked and very inappropriately dressed reflection.

"Oh my!" she said. She could see herself from all angles. "What am I doing?" she said aloud. "I'm almost totally naked in this tiny bikini, and yet I am going upstairs, to what is probably a very populated office!" She noticed just how obvious her very erect nipples were under her flimsy top. "Oh my!" she said, staring at her breasts in the mirror. Under these bright lights, the thin material of the top was somewhat see-through. Mindy felt as though she was starting to lose control of the situation… Then the bell rang, and the doors opened.

Mindy gasped a bit. She was on the 5th floor, looking out into an empty hall. "Ohhhh!" she said out loud, debating about going back downstairs. "OK, I'll just go out, and walk into the first office I see and ask directions." She took a deep breath and stepped from the elevator. Thankfully, there was no one around. Mindy breathed a slight sigh of relief, and then headed down the hall, towards a closed door. She walked up to the door, took another deep breath, and then boldly opened the door and strode into the room, her barely restrained breasts leading the way.

Mindy's New Bikini, Part 5

It wasn't until the door clicked shut behind her that she looked up. "I was wondering if…" she started to say, then realized the situation. It wasn't an office she walked into, but a conference room, with at least

10 people all sitting around a table, now all looking at the busty bikini clad brunette who just stormed into the room.

"Ohmygosh!" she said, and immediately backed up to the door. A few gasps and giggles went up around the table. "I'm sorry!" Mindy said. She had back right up against the door. As she did so, the loop from one of the left side knot of her bikini bottom snagged on the door handle. Mindy spun to open the door and flee the room. As she did, the knot pulled undone, and the left side of her bikini bottom fell open. Mindy failed to notice as the bottom dropped from her lovely bare hips to her right ankle. More gasps from the business people at the table, as Mindy unwittingly mooned the entire room. She pulled the door opened and quickly stepped out, stepping right out of her bikini bottom, and leaving it behind on the floor of the conference room. She quickly ran down the hall and pushed the elevator call button.

"That was close! OK, Enough exposure for know!" she said, still not realizing her bottomless state of undress. The elevator door opened a moment later. Unfortunately for her, 2 women and 3 men were on it. She took another breath and stepped onto the elevator with them. She stood facing the doors as they closed, with her back (and very bare fanny) facing the five other people, not wanting to make eye contact. Several gasps and whispered comments were uttered behind her

"All I have to do is go down to the lobby and out to the car. This won't be so bad." She thought to herself.

"Uh, sweety… what's with the outfit?" said one of the women, an older woman in a blouse and skirt.

"I was, uh, going to the beach, and I got lost…" Mindy said.

"YOU got lost, or your swimsuit did?" she said, then laughed. Mindy frowned a little, and ignored the woman's comment. The elevator opened in the lobby. Mindy stepped out, ahead of the others. She noticed that Andrea, the receptionist was still at her desk. Mindy felt a sudden naughty urge, and walked towards the desk. She saw the very surprised expression on Andrea's face as she approached.

"So, want to come to the beach with me?" Mindy asked.

"Uh, um, ohhhhh…" Andrea stammered.

"What?" Mindy asked.

Andrea pointed to Mindy's lower half and said. "I think you lost something!" Mindy frowned and looked down. A wave of total embarrassment swept over her.

"Oh my God!" Mindy shrieked. "I'm bottomless!!" She dropped her left hand down between her legs to cover up. Just then, another elevator door opened, and more people walked out into the lobby, joining the five who Mindy had ridden down with. Her back was to them, as was her bare butt. So she spun around to face them, still covering her very neatly trimmed bush. "Oh no!" she said, as more people filtered into the lobby from a nearby door. Panic was setting in. She had to make a run for it out to the car. It would mean exposing her bare fanny to now almost 15 people, but she saw no other way out. She took off running towards the front doors. Her big breasts bounced wildly in the top, and after only a few steps, proved to be too much for the tiny top. The knot in back gave way, and the top opened up and hung like a necklace between her now bare, swinging breasts.

"Oh noooooo!!!" she shrilled. She took her free hand and covered one breast as she ran. The top swung around her neck as she ran, and now flailed behind her, like a tiny cape. It took only a few seconds to cover the distance to the doors. The closest one was a big revolving door, so she pushed it opened and quickly skipped through. As she stepped outside, the heavy door gained momentum, and swung around behind her, catching a string on the bikini top. It tore right off her neck and dropped back inside. At this point, that was of little concern to Mindy. She dashed down the front walk naked, past two more awestruck passersby, and ran to her car. She pulled the handle and hopped in her car.

As she drove home, slouched way down in her seat so no one could see her from the neck down, she thought, "I have got to start being more careful!"

The End